Messenger.

Oruth, like a torch, the more it's shook, it shines.

VOL. 1.

EASLEY, SOUTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1883.

NO. 6.

The Gasley Messenger.

Entered at the Postoffice at Easley. S. C., as Elecond Class Matter.

HUDGENS, HAGOOD & CO., Prop'rs.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. One year, strictly in advance......\$1.00 Six months "

RATES OF ADVERTISING. One square (1 inch) 1 insertion......75c rach subsequent insertion......40e Liberal discount on contracts or by the column, half or quarter column. Marriage notices free and solicited. Obituaries over 12 lines charged for.

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All communications for the paper must be addressed to the Editors; business letters to the Publisher of the Messenger, Easley, S. C.

Correspondence of The Messenger, DUTY.

"Do the duty that lies nearest thee." bring us whatever fate we choose. Heaven's gifts and requirements are ty is the sublimest word in our lan, nearest thee, and only water your guage." And he proved this in giving his services and his life to his country; and he did his duty in all the relations are some who pine to walk in one stands off and waits for some one vauce. This idleness is rare and pain else to put in motion the force that is ful. If such a lot is ours, if chains to accomplish wonders nothing will be which we cannot break hold us back done, but let each exert his own pow- from the course, or the path seems to ers, and lo! the world rejoices in her end just where we are, let us rememimprovements, and thousands bless the ber that patience is a virtue as great as names of the agents by whose efforts energy. "For they also serve who Come as thou cam'st a thousand times, such happiness is attained. This is an only stand and wait," and we will not age of work, it is even the fashion to be required to wait long. We may do so and the wealthy find happiness make mistakes in choosing our paths, in contributing to the wants of the we may attempt things which lie beneedy. The most fashionable lady be- youd our reach, or seem to fail when Or, as thou never cam'st in sloth. in the past have such large donations tives and honest efforts. been made to schools, churches and li- "To duty firm, to conscience true, braries. All have their allotted tasks, some insignificant to the eyes of men. In God's clear sight high work we do but of equal importance in "God's clear sight." There are duties for us to perform all the time, and however slight they may be we ought to do them. Committee of New York informed a Sometimes in doing our duty we may personal friend of Governor Butler's be lead into trouble or it may seem to that the latter could thank Mr. Tilden sends the Agricultural Department nor of Mass., the Tewksbury tanners be very hard, but we should persevere for his defeat. He said that Mr. Til- some Irish potatocs from a second crop will now resume business at the old and we shall be sure of some divine aid. den had determined that Gen. Butler raised by Mrs. Rion this season. He stand. But if the people of Massais not in our power, but do the duty the next National Democratic Conven- and will yield a third crop in Decem- ler should object. it may be, and we will be sure of some trolling influence in inducing the de-Rion's system fresh potatoes can be —The new Kimball House in Atlanmeet, we ask first, which is my path? doubtedly was the cause of the Gover-cultivation will be given for the public What must I do? The answer comes nor's defeat.

from beyond the veil, "Do the duty that lies nearest thee." Yes do the duty. Do not fold your hands and fix your eyes upon some far off field of labor sayin, "If I were there I could accomplish much," but look around within the small circle of which you are the centre. Do you not see close to your right hand a fading flower which needs your care? A desponding sister who needs a kind and encouraging word? Then do not scorn to give it. What next you say? I cannot tell you more than that the little deed well done to-day is a promise of something to do, and the strength to do it to-morrow. We walk through the mist of our earthly ignorance upon steppingstones, and though we strain our tired Correspondents, to insure attention, eyes we can see but one step in advance. We falter and draw back the tired foot, saying, "There is but one step." No matter says the Unerring Guide, "Take that, and then you will see the next." So let us go onward. our progress may be slow, but we will make no wild leap into the shadowy future, and taking our daily life just as it comes we will stand secure upon the firm support that fies nearest to us. And I think this means not only nearest to our hands but nearest to our In every human heart there is a sense hearts. First our duty to God and of obligation, a consciousness of some then to parents and friends. It is a thing to be done. A German philoso- common, but very mistaken idea, that pher says: "There are only two bean-duty lies outside." Outside of the home tiful things in the universe-the starry circle, outside of our daily life, outside sky over our heads and the sentiment of our best powers. But we must not of duty in our hearts." Our Creator try to do that for which we have not placed us here to perform certain tasks strength or skill. Perhaps you see a and not to be idle, and it is our duty to great need in the world, the necessity perform this task with a right for a great heroic action, and you have spirit, and not like Ixion, bound to the the courage, the will to do it, but not wheel and obliged to turn with every the brain and muscle. Then do the revolution with sinews torn and bones lesser duty which is suited to your talforced from their sockets, but with ent, and leave the greater achievement ready and strong application, causing for a stronger hand. Be assured that the wheel of fortune to revolve and your reward will be equal to his .-How characteristic of the man is the always in just proportion. And besaying of our noble Robert Lee, "Du-sides, you must do the duty which lies of life. Work makes us take more in- the path of good deeds who long for terest in our fellow creatures, enlarges something to employ hands and hearts our minds as well as hearts. If every but cannot even see one step madlongs to societies that work to clothe, we have really succeeded. But we feed and educate the poor. At no time will have the consolation of right mo-

However tried and pressed,

-A member of the Democratic State We should never try to do that which should not be a disturbing element in says the potatoes were planted in June, chusetts like it, we don't see why Butwhich lies nearest us, however simple tion and had therefore exerted a con- ber and January, and that under Mrs. reward. In the beginning of life, fection of the prominent Massachu-dug for the table every day in the year, ta will have altogether 469 rooms, of standing at the point where many roads setts Democrats whose opposition un- It is to be hoped that the method of which 338 will be sleeping apartments.

SONG OF THE DECANTER.

There was an old decanter, and its mouth was gaping wide; the rosy wine had ebbed away and left its crystal side: And the wind went humming, humming; up and down the sides it flew. and through the reed-like hollow neck the wildest notes it blew. I placed it in the window, where the blast was blowing free, and fancied that its pale mouth sang the queerest strains to me: "They tell me--puny conquerors! the plague has slain its ten, and war its hundred thousands of the very best of men; but I"-'twas thus ed us a little paper sack, a day or two the bottle spoke—"but I have conquered more than all your famous conquerors, so feared and famed of yore. Then come, ye youths and maidens, come drink from out my cup, the beverage that dulls the brain and burns the spirit up; that puts to shame the conquerors that slay their scores below; for this has deluged millions with the lava tide of woe. Though in the path of battie darkest waves of blood may roll; yet whole I killed the body I have damned the very soul. The cholera, the sword, such rain never wrought, as I, in fam or malice, on the innocent have brought; and still 1 breathe upon them, and they shrink before my

LONGING.

BY MATTHEW ARNOLD.

Come to me in my dreams, and then By day I shall be well again! For then the night will more than pay The hopeless longing of the day.

A messenger from radiant climes, And smile on thy new world and be As kind to others as to me.

Come now and let me dream it truth. And part my hair, and kiss my brow, And say: "My love, why sufferest

Come to me in my drean and then By day I shall be well again! For then the night will more than pay The hopeless longing of the day.

4.0.4 -- Col. J. H. Rion, of Winnsboro',

RIOT AT A WHISKEY WAGON .-We learn that a riot occurred near Mountain Shoals, in this County, between several negroes, on last Friday night, resulting in the shooting of one negro in the abdomen, dangerously if not fatally, and the breaking of the arm of another negro. These negroes, it seems, had congregated at the whiskey wagon of Moss and Byers, the same referred to elsewhere as having been arrested near Cross Hill, on last Tuesday. We learn that twelve warrants have been issued for the arrest of the rioters, who will be brought here for examination.

It is a great pity that these traveling bar-rooms, that have been prowling over the country so long, cannot be put an end to, and the violators of the law severely punished. As a step in that direction has been taken, we hope these roaming curses will be effectually and permanently stopped.-Lau-

rensville Herald.

BAGGED.-Mr. Blake Milwee handsince, in which was a delicious bunch of grapes. Mr. Milwee says that his brother, Dr. Milwee, of Greenwood, thus ties up in paper bags the finest bunches of his choicest variety every year in order to protect them from the ravages of bees, and in consequence of such precaution the Doctor always has plenty of fine grapes in his vineyard long after their season. Let some of our grape-growers try this experiment.-Laurensville Herald.

LOTTERY VENDORS IN JAIL .-- Chicago, Nov. 10,-The Federal Grand Jury has returned indictments against Frederick Erby, Frank Moore, J. A. Parker and H. H. Shapley, for using the mails in the interest of lotteries. Erby represented the Henry College lottery, of Louisville, Moore the Louisiana State lottery, and Shapley the Little Havana lottery. Moore and Parker gave bail.

OLD COTTON.—Messrs. Pelzer. Rodgers & Co., have received from Mr. John H. Huiet, of Batesburg, S. C., one bale of cotton raised in 1859 by Mrs. E. E. Boyd, now Mrs. Fort, of Leesville, S. C. The cotton could have been sold at one time for 40 cents per pound in gold. A sample has been left at the Charleston Exchange for inspection.

MURDERED BY HIS WIFE AND Sons.—Bob Coburn was murdered by his wife and two sons on Monday, the 5th inst., near Ridgeville. We have been unable to learn the particulars of the crime. The parties were lodged in jail on Tuesday morning to await their trial at the next term of the Court .--Colleton Press.

-A lady in Toronto got to laughing over some amusing incident and could not stop. Finally a doctor was called in, and he could not quiet her. As a last resort some one had to tell her that her back hair was coming down.

-Butler being defeated for Gover-

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